

# College Cheer

"WE KNOCK TO BOOST."

VOL. XIII.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1921.

NO. 8.

## Purple and Red Give Dentals Good Chase

### LOCALS GO DOWN, BUT NOT WITHOUT A STRUGGLE

St Joe invaded the camp of the Dentals last Wednesday, but came back with the short end of the score. The results, however, were better than was generally expected considering the stiff opposition the Dentals gave on their trip here. It was the opinion of most all who saw the game, that with a fair chance at the tip-off, the Dentals would have had harder running than they actually did. For the first few minutes the tussle was neck and neck, with St. Joe playing far superior basket ball to any they have shown the last few weeks. When the score stood 6 -- 6 St. Joe suffered a severe mishap that upset the clever work the local quintet was showing. Kirchner, working in stellar fashion at center, injured his foot in some way and was forced to retire with the result that St. Joe's line-up had to be switched around entirely. Laux went in for Kirchner, but to play forward; O'Brien, who had been holding a forward position went back to guard, and Curl changed from guard to center. The "Toothpullers" immediately took advantage of this shake-up and started prancing thru the local defense in telling style. In this short period McPherson was able to place enough shots to enable the Dents to play a guarding game as long as they saw fit. At the close of the half the Dents had a 12 point lead on the Saints, the score standing 23 -- 11.

Purple and Red came back strong the second period, fighting harder and much more evenly. Their defense was practically imperviable for the greater part of the time. The Saints gave promise of outplaying the Dentals completely except in making their frequent shots stay in the net. Curl was the only man who was able to make any field goals in the second half, but O'Brien performed above his average at the foul line. Up to a minute and a half within the close of the game the Dents had registered only two ringers. A sudden spurt by Gevertz and Deakyne netted three before the call of the timekeeper and the locals were subdued 18 -- 33.

On the whole the game was exceptionally fast and although a total of seventeen personals was called, the game could be called a clean one for the fouls were the result more of real determination and fight on both sides than any other cause. Purple and Red deserves very much credit for a sporty fight, and had the shake-up not occurred in the first half, a different tale might have been told. Deakyne and McPherson gave the local guards most of the trouble, each making five bas-

(Continued on page two, Col. 1.)

### SENIORS SWAMP RENSSELAER K. of C's.

The Seniors after having virtually cinched the Senior League pennant the day previous, came back strong last Sunday demonstrating their superior form by walking away with the Knights from Rensselaer. At no time was the local team in danger, for their speed, passwork and ability to find the net was never lacking. The Subs, who opened the game for the Seniors, as well as the regulars who played the last half, were always clear of opponents and rolling in baskets. The flashy work of the team's Subs was the surprise of the game. Just after the start Kasper dropped in the first basket for St. Joe; this was followed with a volley of neat shots by Brady. Holsinger and McCoy as guards made shots almost an impossibility for the Knights and all Rensselaer was able to in this half amounted to a field goal and a free throw, to the Seniors' eleven ringers.

The Senior regular line-up at once showed promise of hitting the high water mark in scores for the present season and before this half was over they succeeded in reaching and passing the mark. Lange, after making a few spectacular shots retired from the fray in favor of Brady who had been responsible for most of the points made by the Seniors in the first half. Brady had not lost his steady eye for he again made things hum, this time being assisted by the Senior star forwards Rose and Werner. The score now went upward to the tune of two, two, and so on, with an occasional intermission to allow the Rensselarians to make their score look more like they had taken part in the contest. Wartina, who took center for Rensselaer in the second half was the only man able to count, making all eight tallies that the Knights chalked up in this half.

The game, despite the margin between the scores, never lost interest. Though the clever Seniors completely outclassed the Rensselaer Knights, still there was fight in the game at all times. Brady at forward in the first and center in the second half furnished 29 of St. Joe's 51 tallies. He seemed to have his shot down to perfection for it was seldom that he missed one. The close guarding of the Seniors made the game at times seem rough, but it took a little pep to add interest to the game.

(Continued on page two, Col. 2.)



Continued from page one, Col. 1.)

kets. All of the Purple and Red quintet put their whole into the fight and as such an equal amount of credit goes to each one. O'Brien, however, showed decided improvement in free throws, making eight out of twelve.

SUMMARY:

ST. JOE		DENTALS
Arnold	F.	Deakyne
O'Brien	F.	McPherson
Kirchner	C.	McVaugh
Curl	G.	Witter
Scheidler	G.	Matthew

Substitutions: St. Joe: Laux for Kirchner; Dentals: Reeve for Deakyne, Deakyne for Reeve, Gevertz for Witter.

Field Goals: Curl 2, O'Brien 1, Kirchner 1, Arnold 1; Deakyne 5, McPherson 5, McVaugh 2, Reeve 1, Gevertz 1, Witter 1.

Free Throws: O'Brien 8 --12, Mc Pherson 3 -- 8.

BROOK TAKES REVENGE.

Brook H. S. took revenge on the Purple and Red on the evening of the 11th for their narrow defeat here early in the season by trouncing the locals 23 -- 11. St. Joe was handed somewhat of a surprise party, due chiefly to the ability of R. Lyons in finding the ring from the center of the floor. It was the second game of the season on a foreign floor for the Purple and Red and they could not make the ball stay in the strange baskets on any kind of a chance. The fans themselves were sympathizers at the failure of the visitors' tosses. The game, however, was fast for the greater part, clean and snappy. St. Joe handled the ball most of the time, but whenever matters took on a serious aspect, Brook immediately tightened up with the result that St. Joe's efforts were practically fruitless.

Cox was entirely out of form and Laux was able to cage only one toss. Kirchner, at center, played consistently while Scheidler, at back-guard made Brook fake most of their shots from center which they seemed to be more than fairly able to do. Curl, Arnold, and Collins were big factors in keeping the locals going like they did. Park and R. Lyons were the mainstays for Brook making the majority of the points between them.

SUMMARY:

ST. JOE		BROOK
Cox	F.	Vandervoort
Laux	F.	Park
Kirchner	C.	Berlin
O'Brien	G.	R. Lyons
Scheidler	G.	Mather

Substitutions: St. Joe: Arnold for Cox, Curl for Laux, Laux for Curl, Cox for Laux,, Collins for O'Brien, O'Brien for Collins, Collins for Arnold. Brook: C. Lyons for Mather, Kerchman for Vandervoort.

Field Goals: Laux 1, Kirchner 1, O'Brien 1, Park 4, R. Lyons 4, C. Lyons 2.

Free Throws: O'Brien 5 out of 12, Park 2 out of 4, Berlin 1 out of 1.

(Continued from page one, Col. 2.)

SUMMARY:

SENIORS		RENSSELAER K. C's
Brady	F.	Ryan
Kasper	F.	Brusnahan
Ruffing	C.	Phegley
McCoy	G.	Healy
Holsinger	G.	Tilton

Senior second line-up. Werner and Rose forwards, Lange center, Lamour and Linder guards.

Substitutions: Kramps for Kasper, Brady for Lange; Wartina for Phegley, Crooks for Ryan, E. Brusnahan for P. Brusnahan.

Field Goals: Brady 14, Kasper 1, Kramps 2, Werner 2, Rose 3, Lange 3, Wartina 4, Tilton 1.

Free Throws: Brady 1 out of 3, Healy 1 out of 2.

The severest justice may not always be the best policy.  
Lincoln.

Leagues Fast Drawing to a Close.

It may be truthfully said that the present league season has been the most successful for a number of years, not only because it has been unbroken, but because of the good spirit shown and the interest taken in this sport. The teams were all willing to play out their scheduled number of games whether they were on top or on the bottom. For this reason the IV. Latins deserve no little credit in making the Senior race a success, for though they never won a game they were always willing to play and to make their opponents work for the victory. The Seniors, by defeating the III. Latins, Saturday, set themselves secure in first place. This game between the III. Latins and Seniors was the best attended game of the season; much interest was shown in the part of both sides. By trimming the Coms 27 -- 4 Thursday afternoon the Seniors officially copped the flag.

The Academic League is getting a little further along now with two teams tied for the lead. With both teams confident of victory the game between the Mutterians and Bear Cats gives promise of a real battle.

The Junior League race seems to be between the W. B.'s and Jr. Reps, but as yet nothing definite in this matter can be ascertained. The Midget League has developed into a real struggle now, with the Pals and Monarchs tie for high honors. Each team has won a game from the other, thus making the outcome of the next contest between these two teams doubtful.

The Midgets have selected a star team that defies any team in the Junior League. These lads may be small, but they have the grit which will make the larger fellows shiver before they get thru with them.

The standing of the various leagues at present is as follows:

Senior League	won	lost	%
Seniors	6	0	1000
III. Coms	3	3	500
III. Latins	2	3	400
IV. Latins	0	5	000

(Continued on page five, Col. 1.)



**COLLEGE CHEER.**

Published Semi-Monthly by  
**COLLEGE CHEER PUBLISHING COMPANY.**  
 Rates: 10c. per single copy; \$1.00 per year subscription. By mail \$1.00.

**STAFF.**

CARL HOLSINGER — Editor-in-Chief.  
 JOHN SCHAEFFER — Associate Editor.  
 ISIDORE STADTHER — Associate Editor.  
 FRED STOCK — Business Manager.

**Address**

EDITOR, COLLEGE CHEER,  
 COLLEGEVILLE, INDIANA.

Saturday, February 19, 1921.

**EDITORIALS.**

**A**CROSS yon greensward, down through the meadow and over a quaint rustic bridge winds a narrow trodden path, fading away in a patch of woods on a knoll beyond like a pleasant dream in the garden of recollections. Ah! did I say well trodden, surely then it is a dream, for the path is now covered in spots with grass and here and there dead branches, that fell from the several oaks along its way. But I remember the time when my bare feet had patted its surface to a marble smoothness. How often I used to run and hide in the woods and listen to the songs of the birds. To this day I can still see traces of the initials I carved then in the old beech tree that stood just on the edge of a little ravine where run the brooklet that came from the meadow. In the shade of this old tree how cool the water used to feel on a warm summer's day as I lay there looking for the most delicate sprigs of fern. The old path, how much it meant to me. How I used to romp from one end to the other just to hear the patter of my feet, just to feel its glassy slickness.

Surely this is a dream, and what a pleasure a walk on this old path was then. But such were boyhood's days when the perplexities of life had not as yet manifested themselves in all their sternness to hinder the colossal structures we reared on the swift sailing clouds. What a pleasure it was to place one's cares on these selfsame ships of the air and let them drift away. Such walks were a big consolation after a day of the "blues."

The happenings of boyhood's days ought still be possible even now. Perhaps the old favorite path is not there to beckon and invite us to be its confidant, but there is a peculiar soothing effect to a friendly stroll that only personal experience can explain, a tendency to gently brush away the pessimisms of our dispositions. A tonic unique, is a walk, especially if it happens to be one of those wandering kind that lead out into the free and open country. What is a free day if it holds no stroll in the country in store? Just so many less classes and a simple ordinary day. Cultivation of the walking habit means light-heartedness

and self-ease. Get next to it as much as possible. If you cannot find a cloud to place your troubles on let the breezes scatter them. Try it everyday. You'll be surprised!

**W**HO is the man that has scaled the heights of success without difficulty? How many have not met with utter failure like great Caesar? Who is he that has become great by planning only? Then true it is, "The secret of progress lies in knowing how to use, not what we have chosen, but what is forced upon us." Indeed, the entrance to success has come to many through this latter avenue. To him it was not a shrinking away from hardships, but rather a continual seeking after them. Theirs was the crown of delight solely through constancy of purpose. The thought of the morrow did not fill them with the spirit of neglect, for their reserves lay not in the future but in the present. To-morrow was not elastic enough to stretch the neglected duties of today. "Diligence is the mother of good fortune." Why then not take on new courage and never flinch from any duty. It is but a "dream in the lap of folly for man to think that he is going to do life's work without obstacles." Nor does fortune wait: "Time and tide wait for no man." Success will not be his who merely contents himself with aiming at the lowly for even very likely is he to miss the lowest. Then "aim high" for it is better to have tried and failed than not to have tried at all.

**The Changing Age.**

**T**HERE was a time when an air of freedom did hover about us mortals which now seems to be laden with every sort of poison. These poisons are the abrupt changes so unhappily set upon and which men so unwittingly adopt. Men formerly were wont to be more energetic and for them the night came too soon, whereas for many of us the day seems to be an endless period. In times past people were content with many things despite their crude and unwieldy shapes; it was a pleasure for them to try to perfect themselves every time they used these utilities. But we, on the contrary, have become guilty of many offences, we are always trying to find an easier way out of a trifling task. Along with this spirit of seeming laziness, however, there does progress a nature that does ever seek to effect innovations which might be at the disposal of the more modern man. To such causes may the greater part of inventions and, most all contrivances facilitating man's occupations, aptly be applied. Many utilities, however, have been the product of much labor both mental and physical; so much of the former that the great benefactor himself was never able to enjoy the fruits of his accomplishments. Then judging from the mighty progress the world is making, laziness exists now more so than ever and might rightly be termed "the spring of human progress." The automobile is said to have made its appearance simply because a man was too lazy to curry his horses. And those step-saving elevators along with so many other accommodations such as, sleeping and dining cars, are the result



Business goes where it is invited and stays where it is  
well treated

WE INVITE YOURS

# COLLEGE INN

ICE CREAM, CANDIES and LUNCHES

of good-hearted, easy-going patrons. But while it is commonly supposed that laziness is a leading factor in the production of these blessings the idea of saving time and energy seems to have been father to by far the greater majority. Anyone was justified in becoming tired in those days of old, when at last tired of the unhandy methods, desperation goaded on the idea of change. Still, ever lapsing into trifles and shiftlessness, new changes will continue to dawn upon the world so that man's mind has become a domineering factor and the touch of a finger will be sufficient to accomplish in a moment, without toil or sweat, what now takes hours and days to perform.

## Now, What's in a Name?

Bill Craick had succeeded in climbing to the NORTH GABEL of his father's house with a HOE-FER the purpose of cleaning the gutter which had become clogged with soot. (It was a bad case for you all know what such DUR(t)KIN do).

Little pools of water were standing in the gutter from a heavy rain the day before. LEACHES began to find their way into them and the ROACHES, that lived under the RUFFING, made them regular bathing beaches. So "you see" not wanting such animals on the top of his house, Bill's father made him climb up there and clean out the spouting around the GABEL. The ascent had been a precarious one, but it was going to be a bit more dangerous to get back to the top of the porch from which he had started.

Bill was DUNN with his work. FATE, however, was against him on his way down (Bill is so GREEN — WELL, we will not say any more about that). Bill has so much LED-ON his feet and is naturally awkward, so while he was crawling down he got a weak HART. He wasn't satisfied with that for he got the KRAMPs, CURLED up and fell off — a SCHEER drop of 10 feet. His rapid descent from the HIMMELGAR'N (excuse the Dutch, it's the best we have on hand) was not without its mishap. First of all he encountered the projecting SILL of a second story window and got a HIP SKIND. He was likewise rather

shocked when he dropped on the electric WEIERS that were fastened to the house, but from there it was only a PETIT distance to the SAND pile on which he landed, somewhat unceremoniously.

Bill's kid brother, who was playing close by at the time, was surprised and chirped up, "SA-BO you hit like a FUL(l)TON!" Bill had about enough wind left to answer, "It felt like OVER(a)TON." Shortly our hero came to and requested his kid brother to go to the shed where father keeps his private STOCK and HUNT, sh-sh-h, — the bottle of SLOAN's. When he returned Bill takes the bottle in hand and PUETZ some of its contents on his injury, but it didn't BYRNE like SLOAN's usually does. Wondering what was the matter he cautiously tested some of the fluid and with glee exclaimed, "MEI(u)R LUCKE, I've been looking for this DAILEY." William, our dauntless hero, then proceeded to annihilate the contents of the flask, and scarce had he finished when looking up he saw his father standing by his side. Bill was much taken aback and could hardly swallow. His father SHUCK him good and hard and then said, "You poor BOOB (P. S. this stands for Jacobs), what do you mean by drinking my WHITE mule when I KIN-TZELE it for a SCHILLING? Car-r-r-amba! Don't you know your father LUCKS out of the kitchen window and watches that shed all day, your brother's actions put me WEIS. Now Bill, you just STEP around to the HOLTHOUSE, I've got some business to transact with you!" Billy shambled out to the shed regardless of the HIPSKIND.

Once E-GAN FATE was unfortunate to our "colleger." When Bill came out of the HOLT-HOUSE something was rather RAUH. We are not divulging any secrets, but suffice it to say, Bill spent the rest of the SOMMER-HOFF of hard chairs and benches.

## R. J. S. Club.

The Raleigh's Smoking Club elected its new staff of officers on Feb. 14th and prospects for another successful term are promised. Stanley Arnold was chosen President; Fred. Sommerhoff V. Pres.; John Metzger, Secretary; Kremer Verhoven, Marshall.



<b>Academic League</b>			
Bearcats	3	0	1000
Mutterians	3	0	1000
Tai Kuns	2	1	666
Cascarets	1	2	333
Gillettes	0	3	000
Alvernos	0	3	000
<b>Junior League</b>			
W. B.'s	4	0	1000
Jr. Reps	3	1	750
Top Notchers	2	2	500
Gems	1	2	333
TNT's	1	3	250
Buffaloes	0	3	000
<b>Midget League</b>			
Pals	3	1	750
Monarchs	3	1	750
Wingfoot	1	3	250
Invincibles	1	3	250

**Junior Baseball Manager.**

Henry Ebertshaeuser has been appointed Junior Baseball Manager for the coming season. He will likewise act as assistant to Mr. Pursley, the General Baseball Manager. The position of Junior pilot requires some patience, quite a bit of tact, and lots of diplomacy. Under Mr. Ebertshaeuser the Junior League promises to have some strong and clever teams. We wish Mr. Ebertshaeuser much success.

**Holy Name Meeting.**

The student-body met in the upper study-hall on Saturday evening for the purpose of electing new officers for the remainder of the year. The names of Simeon Schmitt for Pres., Leo Breitenbach for V. Pres., and Robert Ruffing for Secretary were submitted and favorably acted upon.

**Folly.**

I followed a shining star  
Over the hills and on —  
Through the shadow caves of night  
To the mist-wrought floors of dawn,  
The earth winds touched my cheeks,  
The sea winds breathed to me  
And the call came clearer to me  
With its lure of mystery.

I followed a shining star —  
And it lead to paths unknown.  
I gathered what others sowed,  
And what I ,blind, had sown,  
I cared for the gleam and gloss —  
The sparkle and glow and shine —  
Never a heart had I —  
Never a soul was mine.

I followed a shining star  
And oh! to the paths it lead —  
All of the world was mine —  
And all of my soul was dead.  
Exchange.

Does it ever occur to you:  
To patronize the advertisers in the Cheer whenever you can?  
That by their hearty cooperation and assistance the Cheer is made possible?

---

**JESSEN the JEWELER**  
WATCH — JEWELRY & OPTICAL REPAIRING  
WE FIT GLASSES

---

**DR. ROSE M. REMMEK**  
Optometrist  
EYES EXAMINED — GLASSES FITTED  
Opposite Court House

---

---

**DR. A. R. KRESLER**  
Special attention given to diseases and surgery of the eye, ear, nose, and throat.  
Office over Rowles and Parker's Store.  
Phone 370.

---

---

**"RALSTON"**  
"Your kind of a Shoe"—Style or comfort or service is unequaled in any other shoe.  
COLUMBIA SHOE STORE.

---

---

**DR. F. A. TURFLER, D. O.**  
Office in Murray Bldg. Phone 300.

---

---

**WALK OVER**  
To B. N. FENDIG, the shoe fitter — Opera House Block, So. Washington St. — New Styles — Reduced Prices — Shoe accessories of all kinds — We want to merit St. Joe business through efficient service. B. N. FENDIG

---

---

**ATTENTION!**  
Home Made Candy  
Cookies — — — — — Cakes  
Rensselaer Baking Co.

---

---

**JOE JEFFRIES**  
Chiropractor  
Phone 124 A Rensselaer, Indiana.  
Over the Farmers & Merchants National Bank.

---



ICE CREAM

CANDIES

Meet Your Friends at

# WRIGHT BROTHER'S

ST. JOE HEADQUARTERS

LUNCHES

"SMOKES"

## CHATTY CHATTER.

### One Year ago Today.

The Reps had a light practice on account of the game the previous day with St. Cyril of Whiting. The Purple and Red won 49 -- 12.

### Two Years ago Today.

This day was a Wednesday. Classes were held this afternoon instead of Thursday that the Varsity might play St. Viators to-morrow.

The Reps trimmed the All Stars to the tune of 30 -- 9.

\* \* \* \* \*

Say, did you get a Valentine last Monday? Gosh, it was "tuff" luck. We think our luck is best consoled by these noble and expressive words: "Ingratitude, thou marble hearted fiend!!!"

Can anybody explain why everybody calls Davis "Bud" when he is just about ready to go to seed? Huh?

And just while we have "Bud" on our minds we wonder if it would be too inquisitive on our part to ask him where he got the canvass envelopes he has been sporting the last few days. Might tell us, "Bud", perhaps we could fix up matters with Fat Buckley if he should ever have any mishaps in that regard.

Playing a game of baseball in the middle of February surely takes the "bakery." Some weather for this time of the year; we wonder who wants a job revising the calendar for things look rather mixed up. Just wait, though, until it's time to round up the "pill tossers" and then we will have rain n' everything.

Johnny Roach takes the tin plated medal for ambition. He had the nerve to tell the baseball manager that he ought to roll the diamonds so they would be in condition in plenty of time!

Old "Slim" Baunach's getting pretty high; He'll reach the ceiling — bye and bye.

We marvel at the will power of some students here. Not a single one of these gentlemen has broken any of his resolutions not to go to dances, etc. which were made recently.

At the time of going to press the Seniors had not yet hatched their three goose eggs. Capt. Linder says that he is going to try and keep them

till Easter so the Bunny can color them for the team. (Noble idea, "Al"). He also states if it should happen to be too late to have them hatched after that, the III. Latins may have the privilege of eating them "a la Chinese."

No matter at what hour of the night one may wake up in the Senior Dorm, Reiley is always on hand with an original oration or s'teen lines of some recent epic. Somebody ought to administer the "sock cure". Pillows have failed. Here's a chance for some guy with an inventive genius!

Messrs. Paulus Brady, Harry Recker, and Austin Cable were Collegeville visitors from Notre Dame last Sunday.

Watch this "Col" for news in regard to a beauty contest to be held in the near future. Kremer Verhoven has a large portrait for the first entry.

---

## PARKER PHOTOGRAPHER

Everything pertaining to the Picture Business

---

For Your Sweets You Will Like

O'RILEY'S

COOKIES — — — CAKES — — — ROLLS

---

Go to the

SHARP STUDIO

for your Portraits and Kodak finishing — I use only the best material — Your work solicited

---

Phone 71

C. L. MURPHY

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Choice Fruit and Candies — Jellies, Jams, and Preserves  
Sunshine Crackers and Biscuits

---

DR. M. D. GWIN

Rensselaer, Indiana

---





Have your **Clothes Cleaned** and **Pressed Right**  
at the

# Rensselaer Dry Cleaning Works

H. B. TUTEUR, PROPR.

Work done with most modern equipment  
The Only at Home Dry Cleaner

“Shanghai” Brady of last year’s Varsity net tossers played with the Seniors in the Senior Casey game last Sunday. The way old “Shanghai” pranced around on that floor was a sight for sore eyes. He came out with 29 out of the 51 points to his credit. Some pile!

The spectators had a time and a half watching Brady make baskets during last Sunday's game. Everything from a rope to a steamshovel was suggested to help him out.

Come ahead, Easter, don't be shy;  
We'll be looking for you — bye and bye.

We notice that the first Academics have been practicing up a good deal of late. Jim Hoban has accepted the managership and rumor has it that he will challenge the pennant winners in the Senior League to mortal combat. Watch out, Jim, remember, Caesar was ambitious, too.

It looks as if the clock that was supposed to be here before Xmas has stopped running and is taking a good natured stroll on the way. Guess the "old cow bell's best after all, by cracky! "

Why, "Flossy" Weier, what do you mean by scalavantin' aroun' here like you have been lately? You'd just better quit all that giddishness out!

Here's an original quotation from Modesto Ledon, the lad from C-U-B-A. "Brother Bictor, I die, I die, I no like "French Pop," I die!"

Let it not be thought that the "Ed" of this column is partial to the Seniors when he says the Seniors of '21 have "some team." The brand of basketball played by the fifth and sixth class men is a good bit above the standard of past years, that much credit is due to them and must be admitted by all.

To the members of the team we pay our respects with this little ditty:

Hail Seniors! Hail Seniors! Hail to ye all.  
Ye certainly played a dandy brand of ball.  
From the season's beginning unto its end,  
There's nothing behind you you'll have to mend.  
So once more we praise you in voices not frail—  
Hail to you, Seniors! Hail to you! Hail!

\* \* \* \* \*

Happiness is a perfume that one cannot shed over another without a few drops falling on one's self.

Cary.

## CLARKE

— The Jeweler —

— Repairing —

## Drugs

## Ice Cream

## Stationery

## Sodas

LONG'S

## Toilet Articles, Candies, and Cigars

## HILLIARD &amp; HAMILL

YOUNG

# The

MEN'S

Store

## Shoe Strings

## Shoe Polish

JOHN HEALY

## College Shoe Maker

## Rubber Heels

## Sewed Soles

THE G. E. MURRAY CO.

## Special Young Men's Suits

Everything up-to-date in Young Men's Wear.

College Cheer always found at

## FENDIG'S REXALL DRUG STORE

Kodaks — Stationery — Sporting Goods — Toilet Goods  
We develop Films

C. W. EGER

— Hardware —

## IDEAL GROCERY

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES — CIGARS AND CANDY

## Clouse & Worden

# The Clothing House

of

# William Traub

War prices and quality long to be remembered. "Here a thing of the past."

To-day's price and profit to be forgotten. "Here a fact."

RENSSELAER'S LEADING  
CLOTHING STORE



# BILLIARDS



The Most Up-To-Date Billiard Parlors in the city.

---

**THE COZY NOOK** A place to spend your afternoons

---

SHORT ORDERS

CANDY  
TOBACCO  
CIGARS

SOFT DRINKS

Ladies Rest Room

Below the Princess

J. W. Mullady, Prop.

The

# PRINCESS

# THEATRE

Where  
THE BEST  
In Filmdom  
is  
Your Entertainment  
and  
Our Motto